



THE COSMIC AVENGER!

# QUASAR

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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

AT THE  
MERCY OF  
**DR. MINERVA!**



**FAREWELL TO ARMS?!**

MANLEY / BULANARI

Stan Lee PRESENTS

# QUASAR

DAWN IN NEW MEXICO...

LET ME GO, EARTHMAN--  
OR YOUR LIFE WILL  
BE FORFEIT!

SORRY,  
HALLIE!  
ACCORDING TO  
THE AVENGERS' FILE  
ON YOU, YOU NEED TO  
TOUCH A PERSON  
TO ROB HIS LIFE  
FORCE.

-- WHICH  
IS WHY I'M  
NOT GONNA  
LET YOU TOUCH  
ME WITH A  
TEN FOOT  
POLE!

## KREE FOR ALL

MARK GRUENWALD • MIKE MANLEY • BULANADI • JANICE CHIANG • PAUL BECTON • HOWARD MACKIE • TOM DEBALCO  
WRITER PENCILER INKERS LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

QUASAR™ Vol. 1, No. 10, May 1990 issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS, James E. Galt, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1990 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$12.00; Canada \$17.00; and foreign \$24.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.



FAH!

THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOUR PALTRY ENERGY-RESTRAINTS!



AW, NO! HER ATOMIC DECAY POWERS BROKE THE BONDS OF MY MATTER/ENERGY CONSTRUCT!

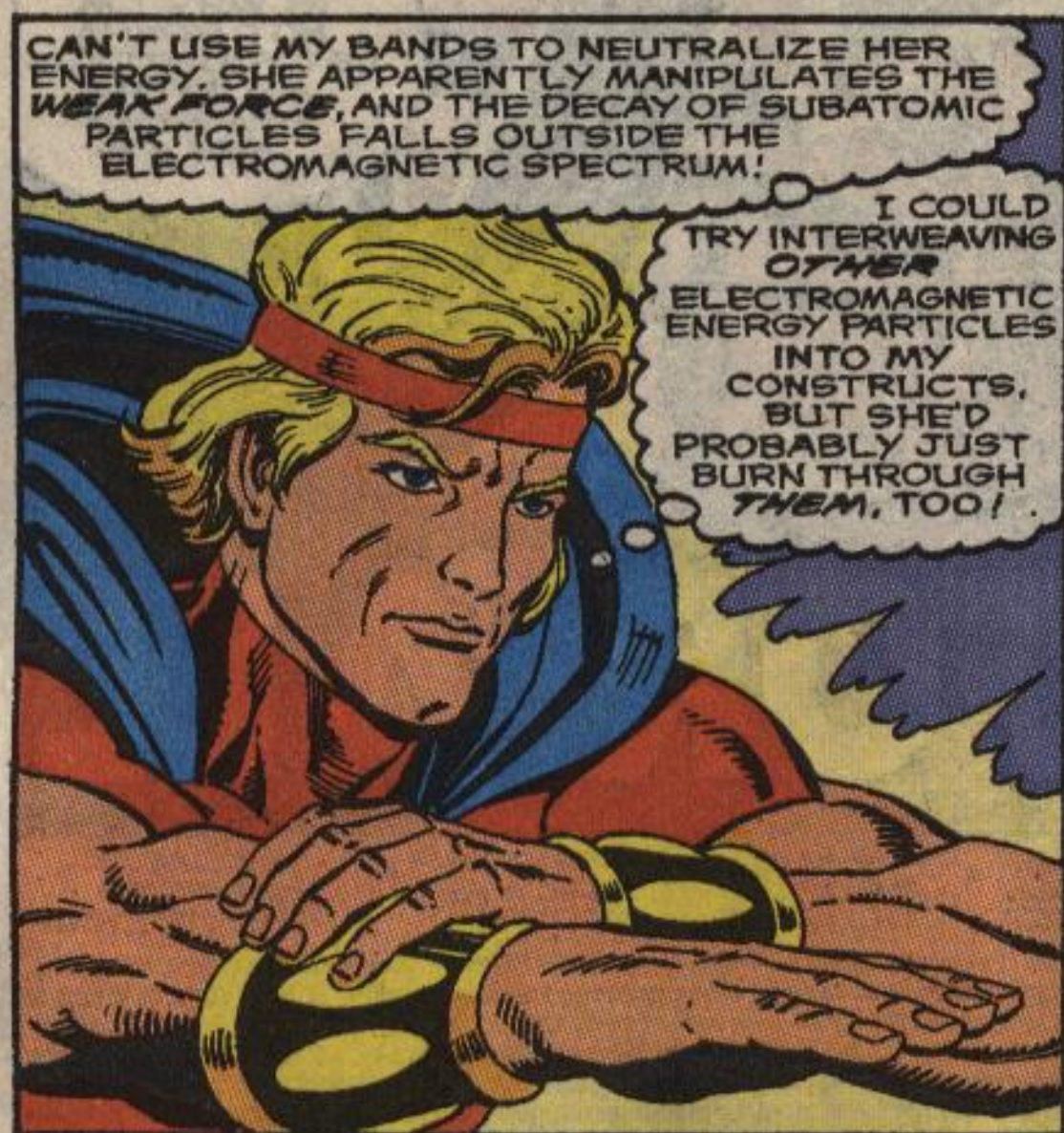
I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS!



OHH!

BETTER KEEP HER FROM GOING SALAT.

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM, I GOTCHAM!



CAN'T USE MY BANDS TO NEUTRALIZE HER ENERGY. SHE APPARENTLY MANIPULATES THE WEAK FORCE, AND THE DECAY OF SUBATOMIC PARTICLES FALLS OUTSIDE THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM!

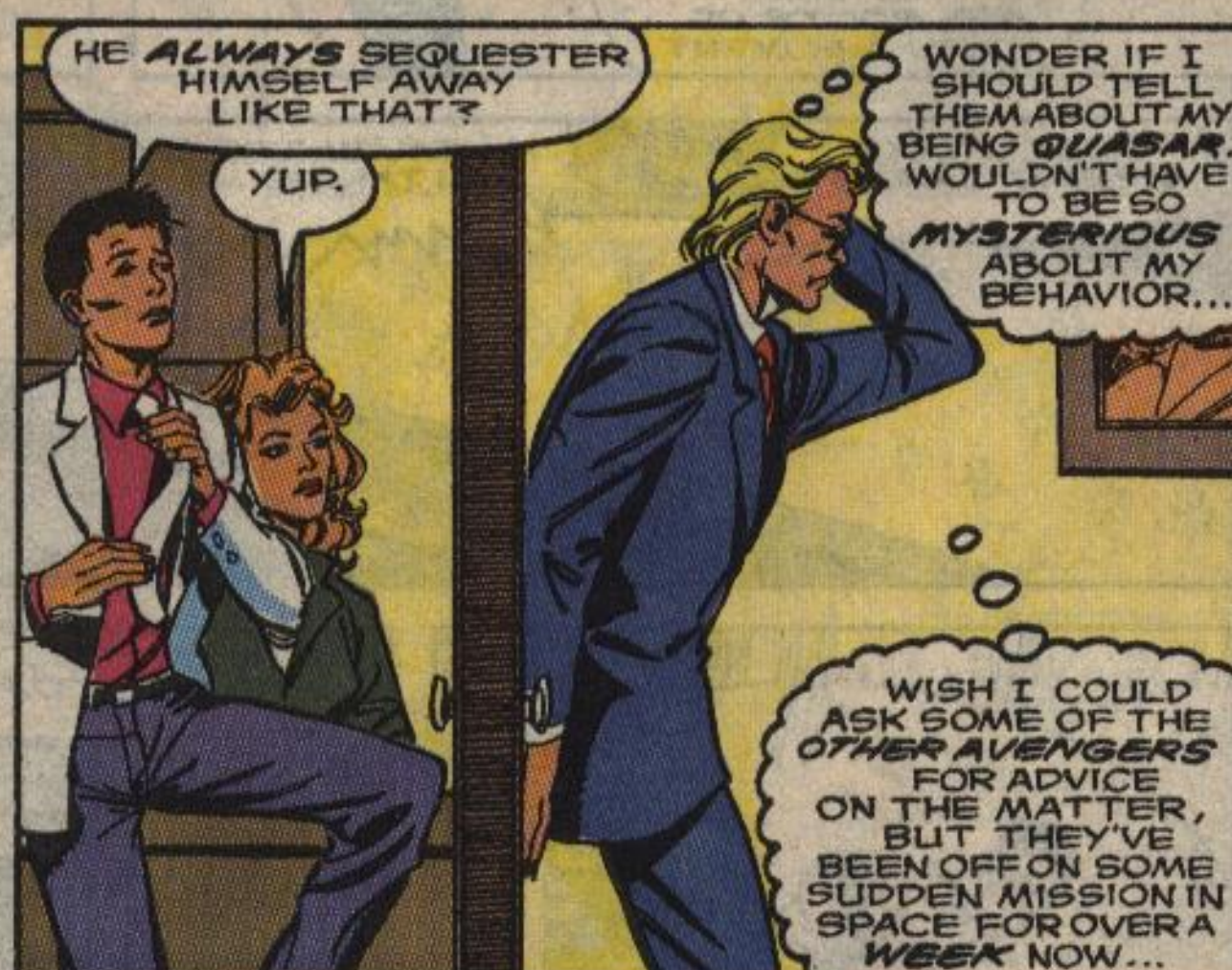
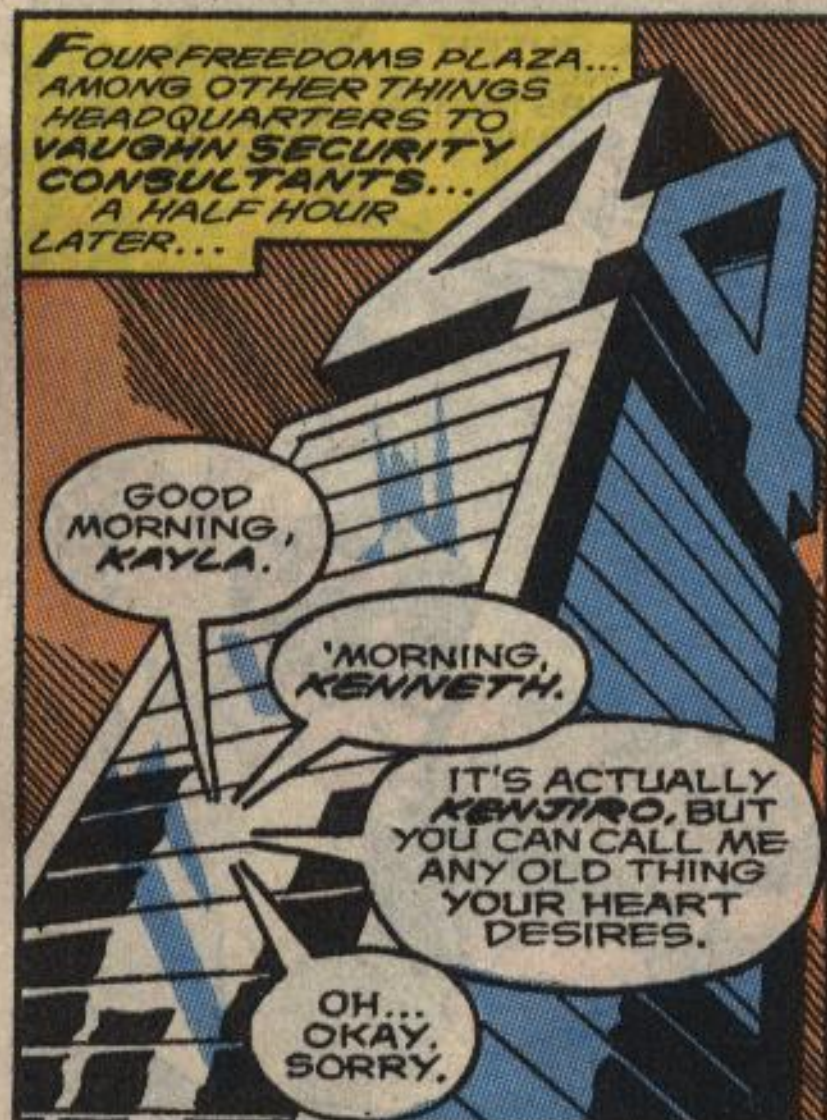
I COULD TRY INTERWEAVING OTHER ELECTROMAGNETIC ENERGY PARTICLES INTO MY CONSTRUCTS, BUT SHE'D PROBABLY JUST BURN THROUGH THEM, TOO!

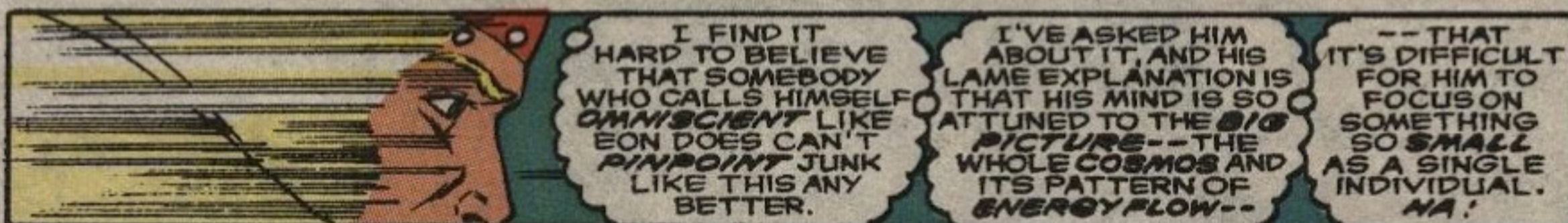


WAIT! I KNOW SOMETHING HER BODY CAN'T BURN THROUGH!

WHAT -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!









SIX HOURS OF SKIMMING THE ATLANTIC... ALL FOR ZIP!

WHAT DID I EXPECT? THREE QUARTERS OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE IS WATER, AND EVEN MAKING SWEEPS A HUNDRED MILES APART, THAT'S A LOT OF AREA TO COVER.

I'M CALLING IT A NIGHT.

SOON, IN CONNECTICUT...



HOME AT LAST...

MAN, EVEN WITH MY QUANTUM-BANDS DOING ALL THE WORK, SPENDING SIX HOURS WITH YOUR ARMS OVER YOUR HEAD FLYING IS ENOUGH TO GIVE ANYONE SHOULDER CRAMPS.



TOO TIRED TO UNDRESS. LET ME JUST REST A MOMENT, GET UP ENOUGH ENERGY FOR MY BEDTIME RITUAL...





<DO I DETECT A TRACE OF **FEAR** IN YOUR VOICE, CAPTAIN? YOU-- ONE OF THE MOTHERWORLD'S MOST DECORATED SOLDIERST>



<THE EARTHERS ARE A DANGEROUS, **UNSTABLE** LOT, DOCTOR. YOU OF **ALL** PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW THAT, **WORKING** AMONG THEM IN SECRET FOR SO LONG.>

<UNSTABLE EMOTIONALLY AND **MUTAGENICALLY**--A DANGEROUS COMBINATION. GIVE ME A SIMPLE SHAPE-SHIFTING **SKULL** TO ONE OF THESE UNPREDICTABLY POWERFUL EARTHERS ANY DAY!>




<IF IT **WEREN'T** FOR THESE UNPREDICTABLY POWERFUL EARTHERS, DEAR CAPTAIN, I WOULD NOT HAVE DISCOVERED A WAY TO STIMULATE OUR OWN SPECIES' MORIBUND **GENETIC** POTENTIAL-->




<--BEGINNING WITH **OUR OWN**.>

<YOUR REVOLUTIONARY WORK WITH **PSYCHE-MAGNETRON** WILL MAKE YOU THE MOST CELEBRATED SCIENTIST IN THE ENTIRE **MARE** EMPIRE, DOCTOR!>



<JUST AS THE RECOVERY OF THE FABLED PROTOTYPE FOR THE **MEGA-BANDS** WILL EARN YOU A PROMOTION.>

**SOON, ABOARD THE SHIP...**



<YOU **SECURE** HIM. I WANT TO GET THIS **CRUISER** OUT OF **ORBIT** AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.>

<CHECK.>

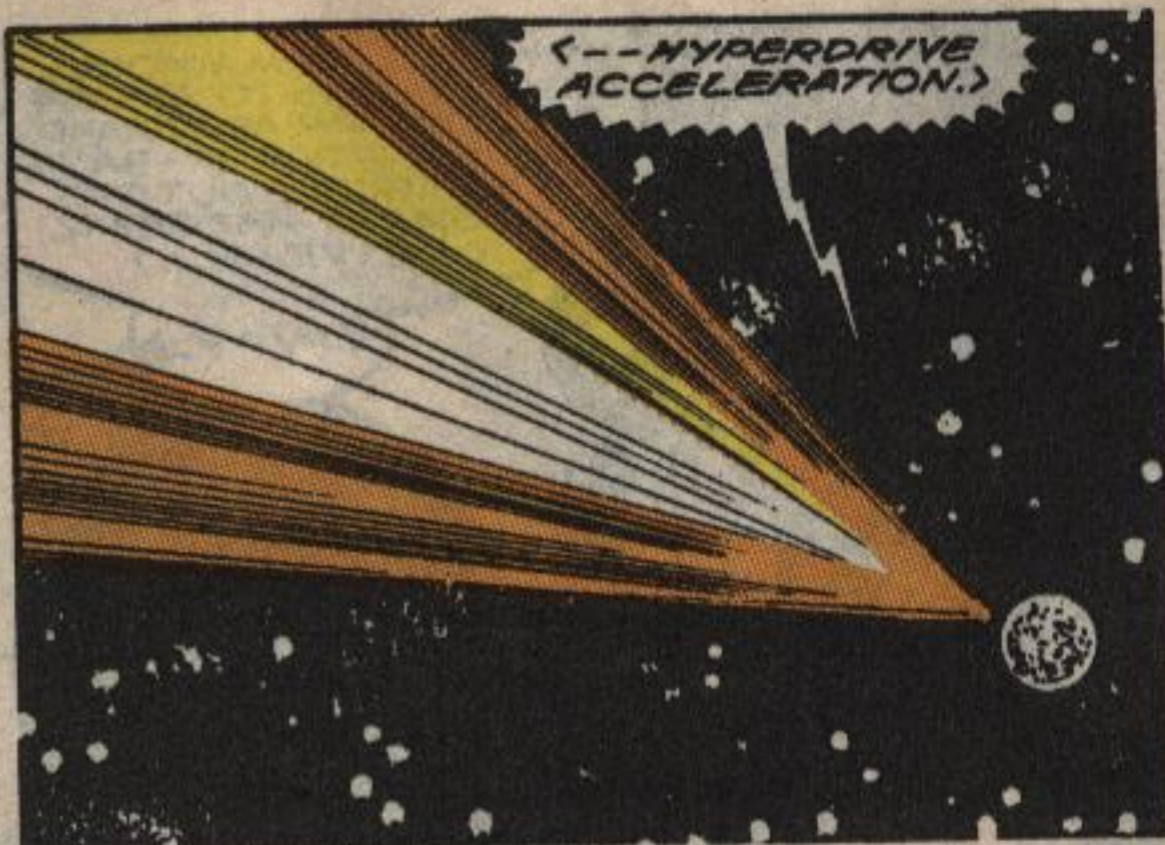
WITH THE **SYNAPTIC** DISRUPTOR RAY TRAINED ON HIM, HE IS TOTALLY HARMLESS.



HMM, QUITE PLEASANT-LOOKING FOR AN EARTHER...

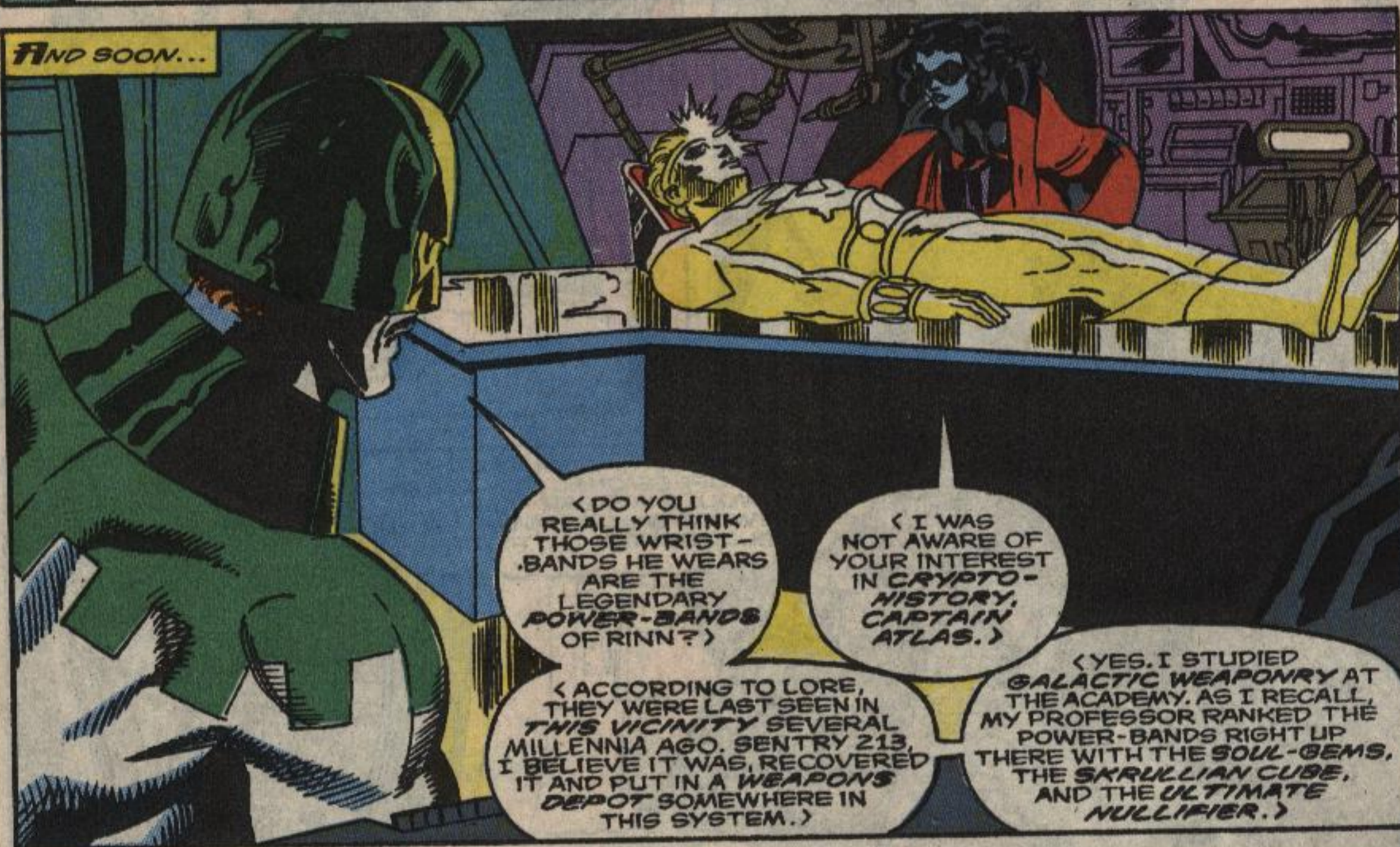


< DOCTOR MINERVA,  
WE'RE LEAVING EARTH ORBIT.  
STRAP YOURSELF DOWN IN  
PREPARATION FOR-->



<--HYPERDRIVE  
ACCELERATION.>

AND SOON...



< DO YOU  
REALLY THINK  
THOSE WRIST-  
BANDS HE WEARS  
ARE THE  
LEGENDARY  
POWER-BANDS  
OF RINN? >

< I WAS  
NOT AWARE OF  
YOUR INTEREST  
IN CRYPTO-  
HISTORY,  
CAPTAIN  
ATLAS. >

< ACCORDING TO LORE,  
THEY WERE LAST SEEN IN  
THIS VICINITY SEVERAL  
MILLENNIA AGO. SENTRY 213,  
I BELIEVE IT WAS, RECOVERED  
IT AND PUT IN A WEAPONS  
DEPOT SOMEWHERE IN  
THIS SYSTEM. >

< YES. I STUDIED  
GALACTIC WEAPONRY AT  
THE ACADEMY. AS I RECALL,  
MY PROFESSOR RANKED THE  
POWER-BANDS RIGHT UP  
THERE WITH THE SOUL-GEMS,  
THE SKRULLIAN CUBE,  
AND THE ULTIMATE  
NULLIFIER. >



< WELL,  
IF THIS  
LUBRICANT  
DOES WHAT IT'S  
SUPPOSED  
TO DO-->



<--ENABLING  
ME TO  
EXTRACT THE  
BAND FROM  
THE EARTHER'S  
ARM, I'LL BE  
ABLE TO-->



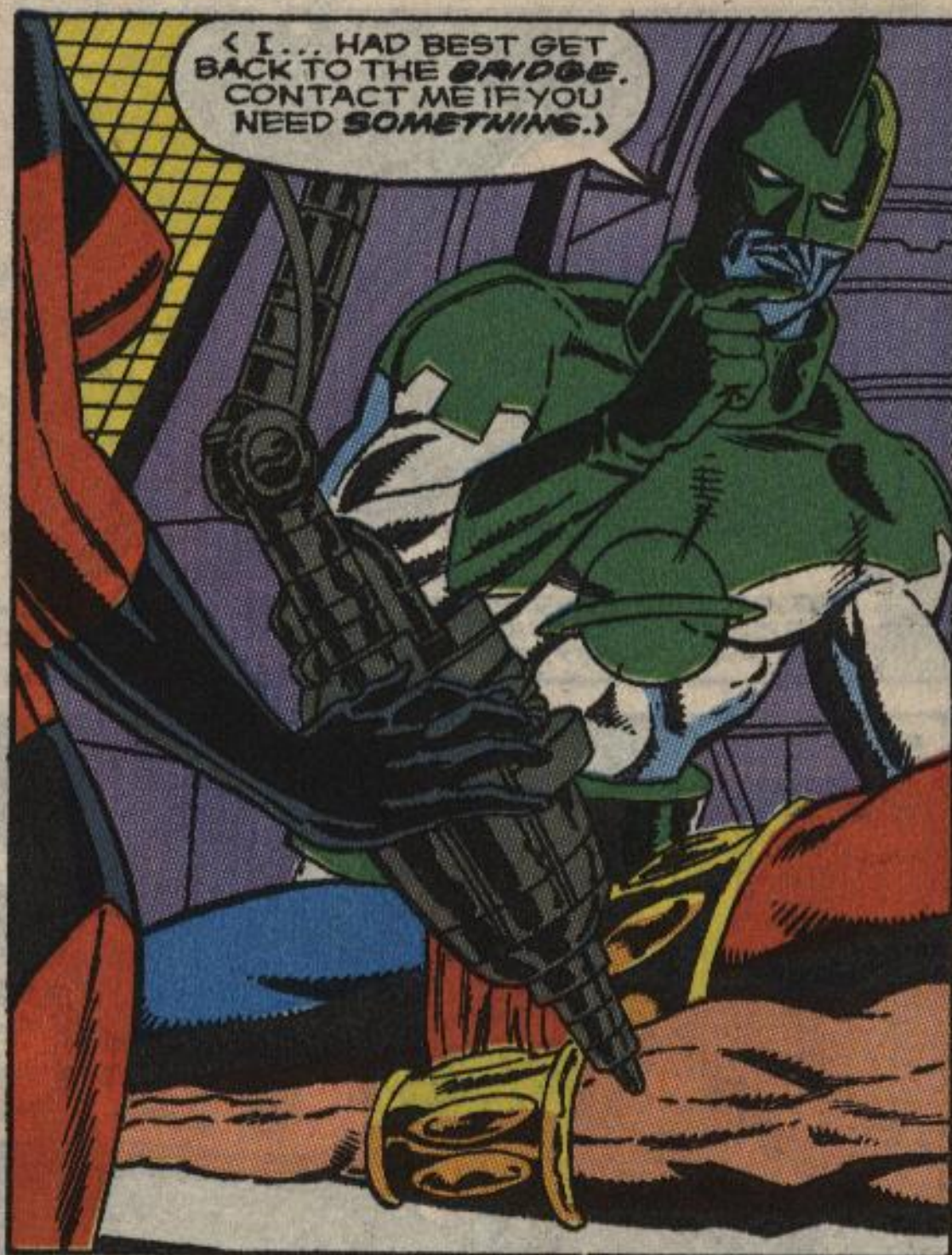
< HMM! IT'S NOT  
MOVING. LET ME--  
PAMA, I CANNOT EVEN  
GET THIS DEPRESSOR  
UNDER IT! >

< IT'S  
AS IF THE  
METAL WERE  
BONDED  
TO HIS  
ARM. >



<IT WOULD SEEM MY ONLY RECOURSE IS TO SEVER THE FOREARM ABOVE AND BELOW THE POWER-BAND, THEN SCOOP OUT THE ORGANIC MATERIAL BETWEEN...>

<PITY...>



< I... HAD BEST GET BACK TO THE BRIDGE. CONTACT ME IF YOU NEED SOMETHING.>

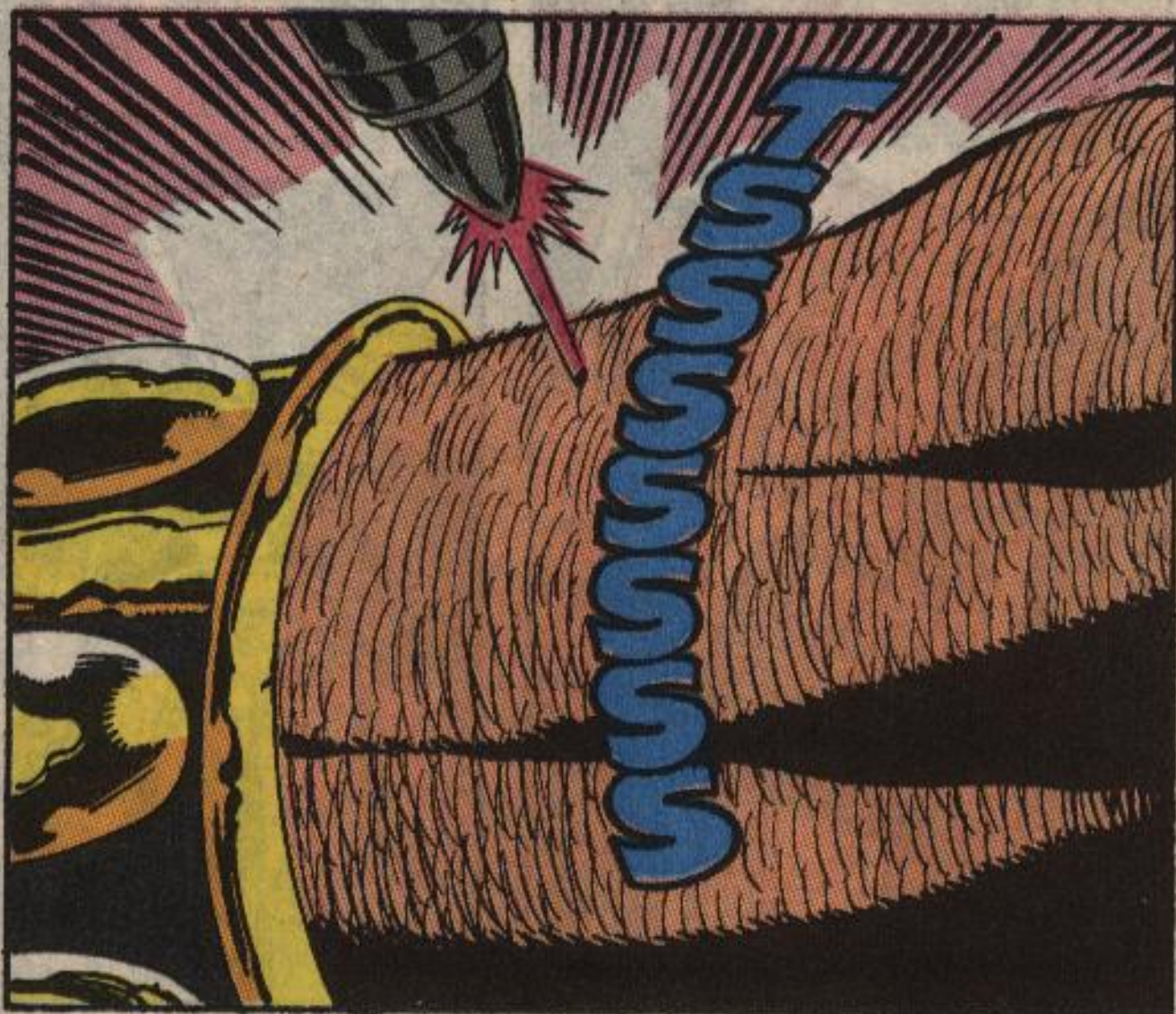


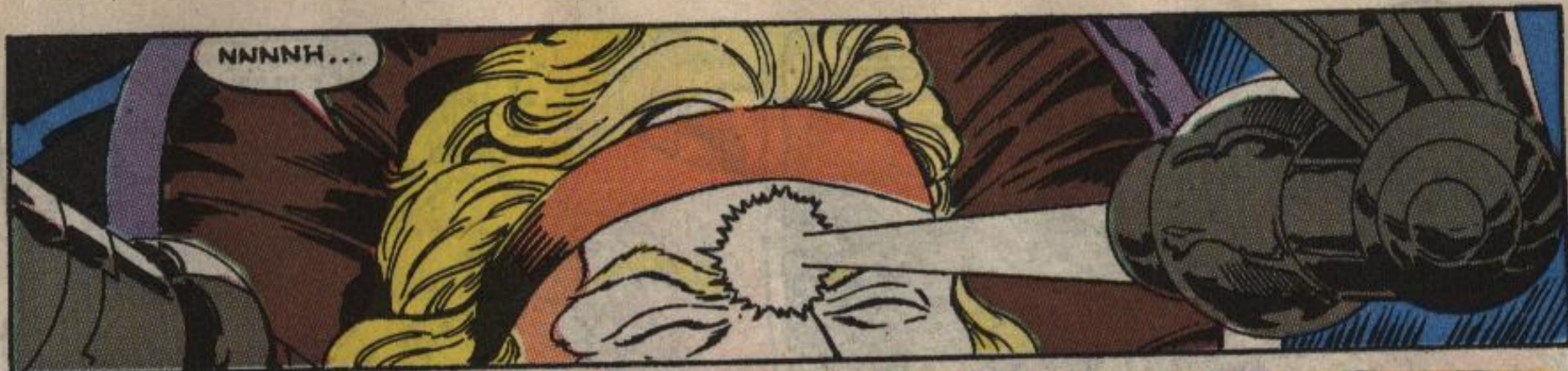
AAAAA! MY COLLEAGUE, THE PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER, WOULD APPEAR TO BE SOMEWHAT SQUEAMISH ABOUT BLOODSHED. GO FIGURE.

< WELL, EARTHER, I HATE TO HAVE TO DO THIS, BUT YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE.>

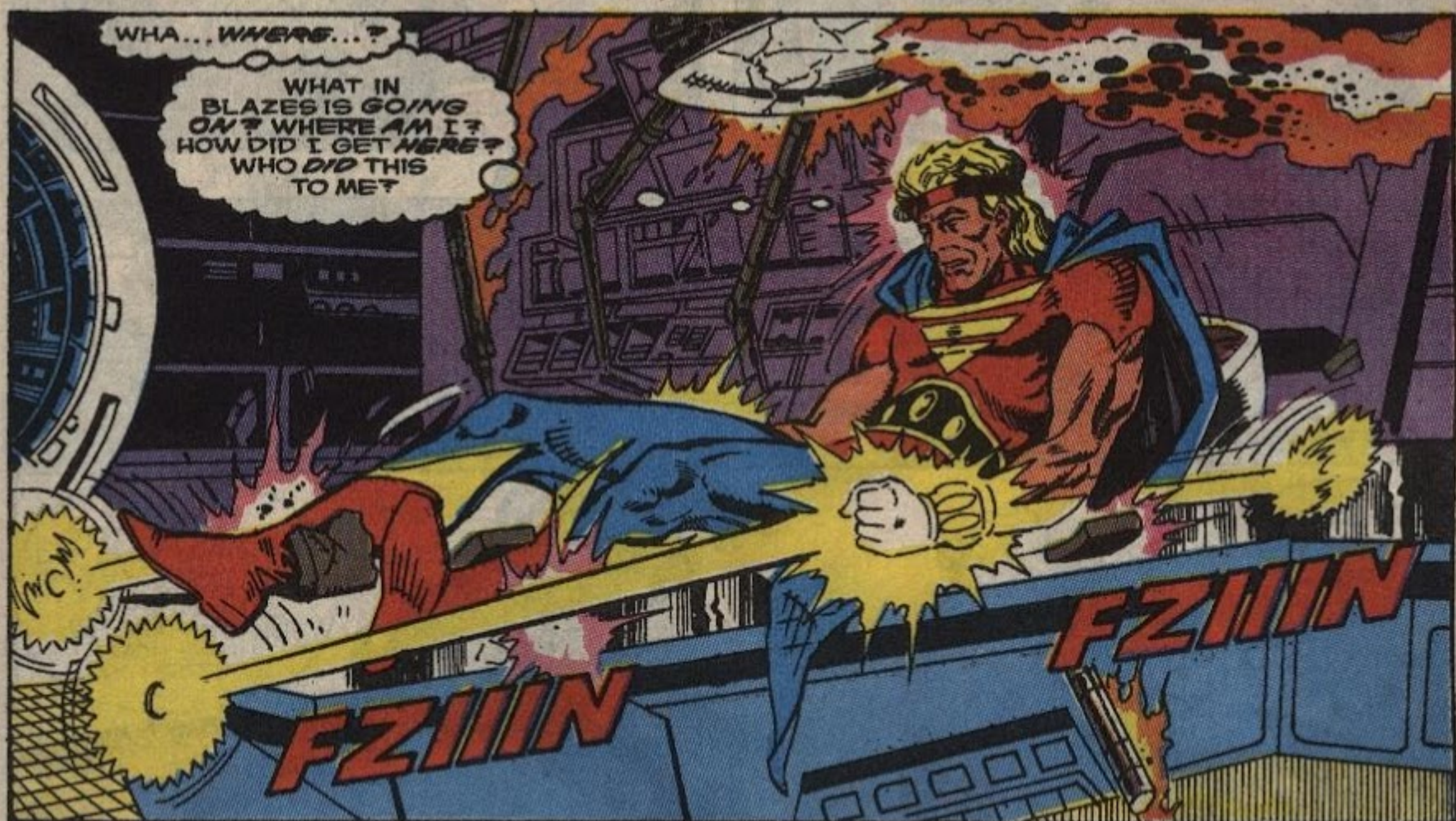


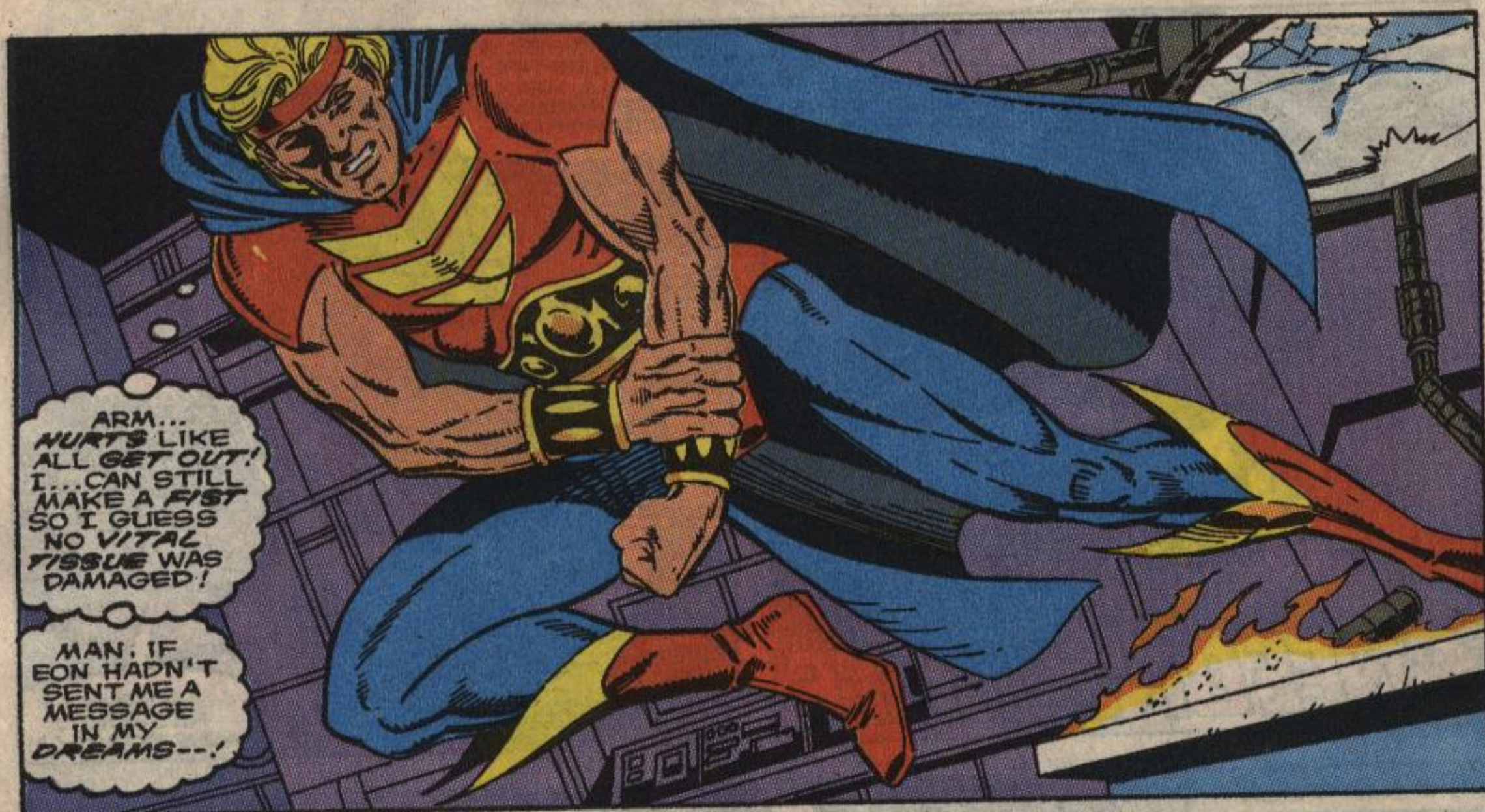
<DON'T WORRY. EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T PERFORMED A PROCEEDURE LIKE THIS SINCE MIDDLE SCHOOL, I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T FEEL A THING...>











ARM...  
HURTS LIKE  
ALL GET OUT!  
I...CAN STILL  
MAKE A FIST  
SO I GUESS  
NO VITAL  
TISSUE WAS  
DAMAGED!

MAN, IF  
EON HADN'T  
SENT ME A  
MESSAGE  
IN MY  
DREAMS---



OKAY, LADY,  
SPILL IT!

WHO ARE YOU,  
WHERE ARE WE,  
AND WHAT WERE YOU  
TRYING TO DO TO  
MY ARM?!

HE'S FREE---!  
HAVE TO STALL  
HIM TILL  
ATLAS GETS  
HERE!

OKAY--DON'T  
HURT ME!  
THE NAME'S  
DR. MINERVA.  
I AM A KREE  
SCIENTIST.

DON'T  
PLAY COY--  
I'M TOO  
TIRED AND  
TOO CRANKY  
TO PUT UP  
WITH IT!

GO  
ON.



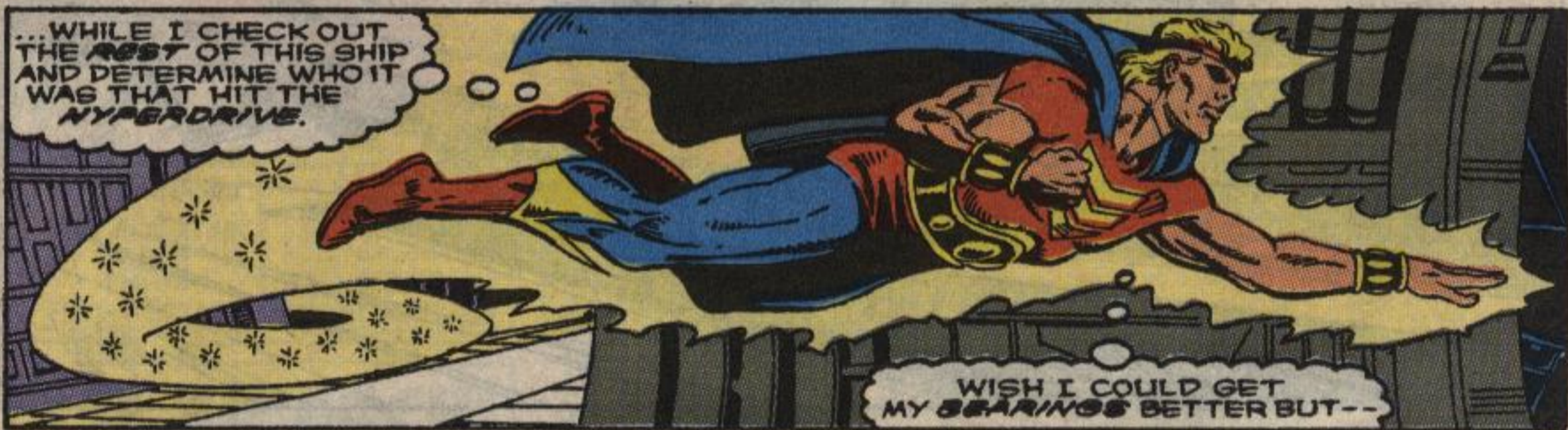
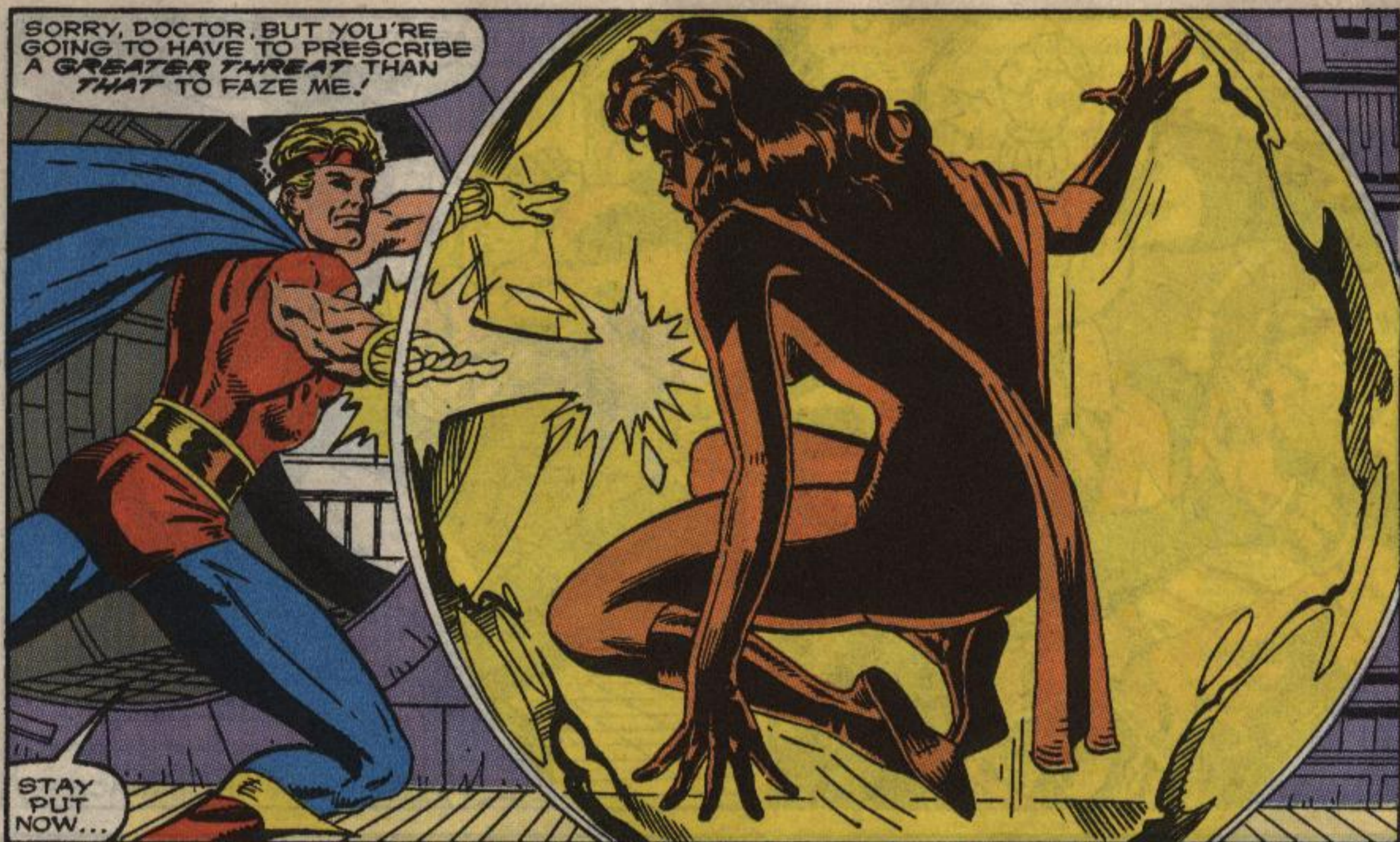
WHUH!!!

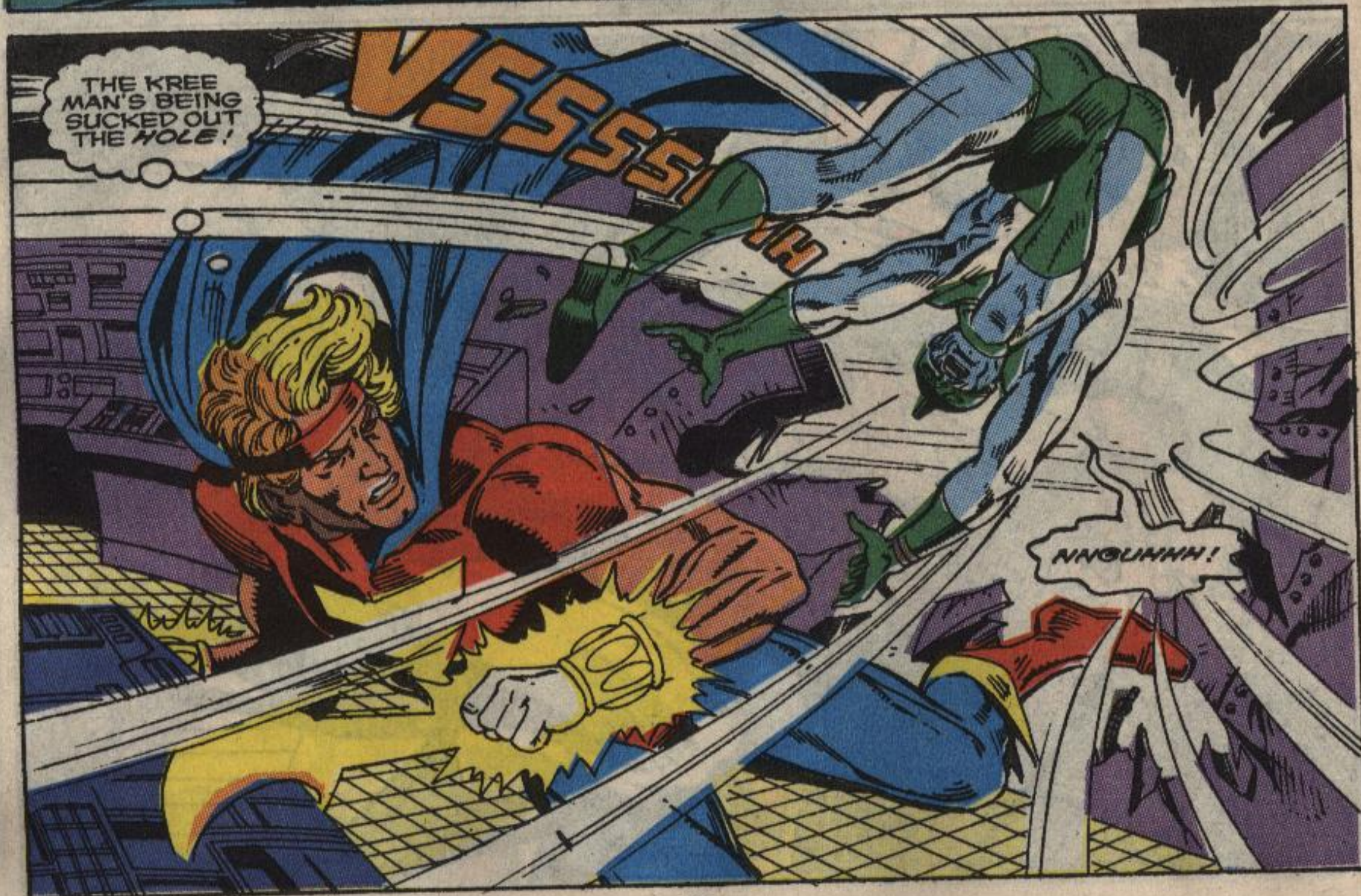
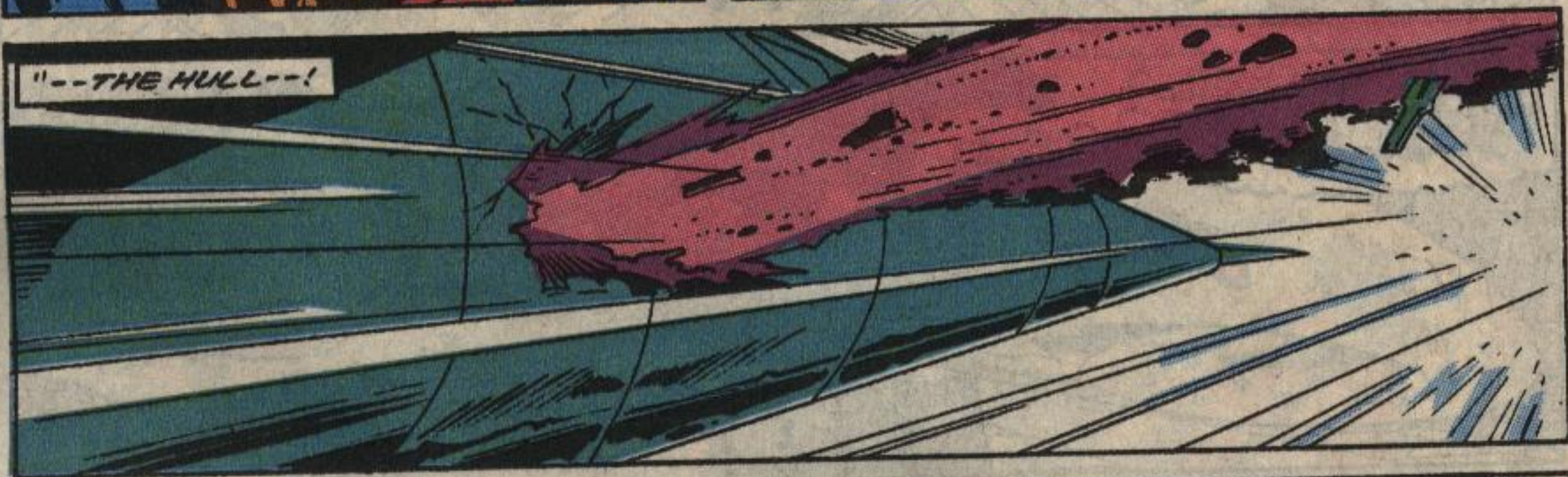
UHHNN!



WHAT  
IN---

WE JUST  
JUMPED INTO  
HYPERSPACE, YOU  
FOOL! RELEASE ME  
AT ONCE OR I  
SWEAR YOU'LL  
BE STRANDED  
HERE FOR  
ETERNITY!







PLAY OUT A LITTLE ENERGY LINE, SEE IF I CAN SPOT WHERE MY AMBUSER WENT.

CAN'T SEE A THING.



SORRY, MISTER, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO RISK GETTING LOST IN HYPERSPACE JUST TO FIND A COSMIC KIDNAPPER!

BETTER SEAL THAT BREACH, THEN CHECK OUT THE REST OF THIS SHIP.

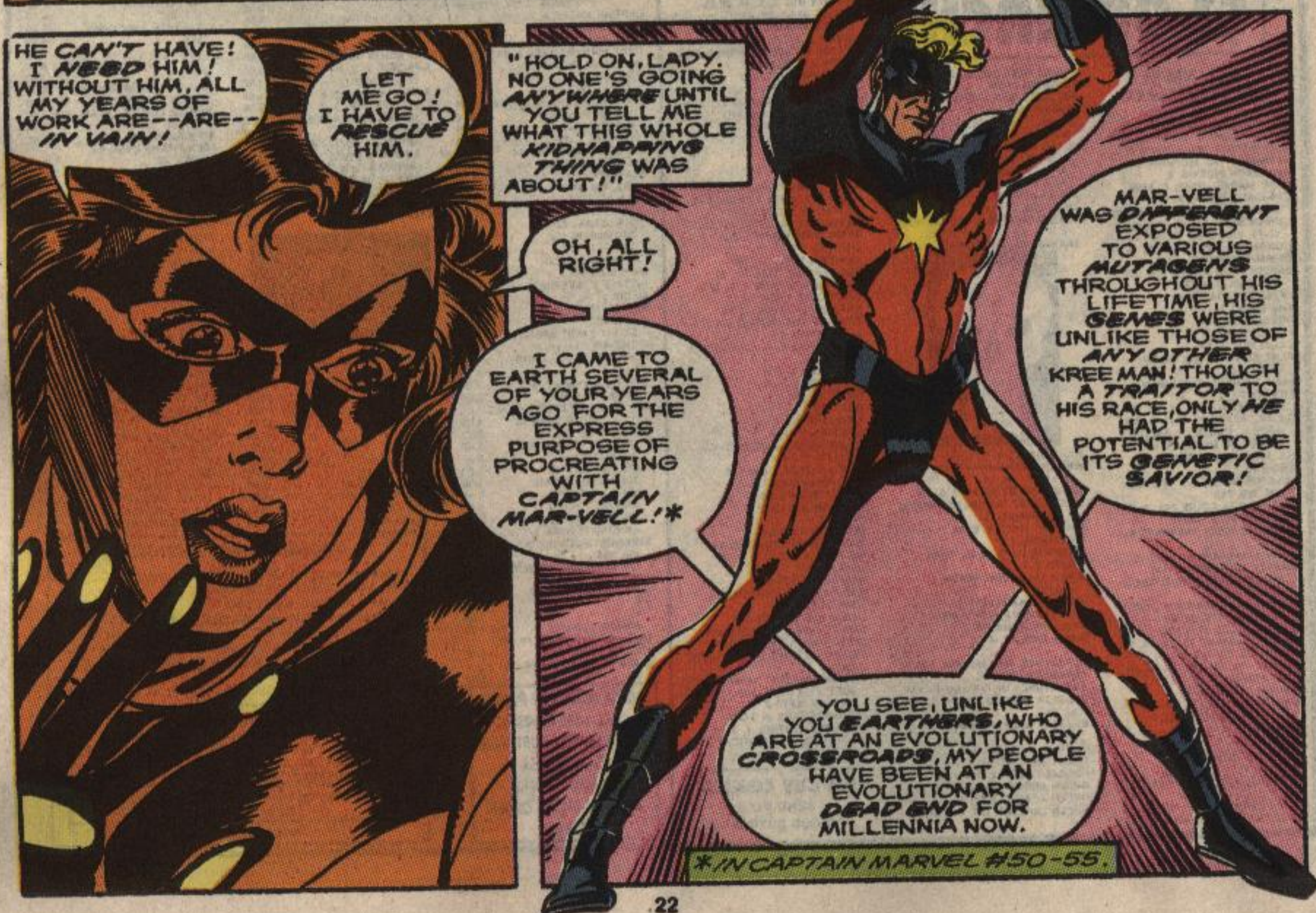


FINALLY...

(WHAT)...WHAT HAPPENED?

YOUR IDIOT PILOT BLEW A HOLE IN THE HULL AND GOT SUCKED OUT WITH THE AIR.

I WASN'T FAST ENOUGH TO STOP HIM.



HE CAN'T HAVE! I NEED HIM! WITHOUT HIM, ALL MY YEARS OF WORK ARE--ARE--IN VAIN!

LET ME GO! I HAVE TO RESCUE HIM.

"HOLD ON, LADY. NO ONE'S GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS WHOLE KIDNAPPING THING WAS ABOUT!"

OH, ALL RIGHT!

I CAME TO EARTH SEVERAL OF YOUR YEARS AGO FOR THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF PROCREATING WITH CAPTAIN MAR-VELL!\*

MAR-VELL WAS DIFFERENT EXPOSED TO VARIOUS MUTAGENS THROUGHOUT HIS LIFETIME, HIS GENES WERE UNLIKE THOSE OF ANY OTHER KREE MAN! THOUGH A TRAITOR TO HIS RACE, ONLY HE HAD THE POTENTIAL TO BE ITS GENETIC SAVIOR!

YOU SEE, UNLIKE YOU EARTHERS, WHO ARE AT AN EVOLUTIONARY CROSSROADS, MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN AT AN EVOLUTIONARY DEAD END FOR MILLENNIA NOW.

\*IN CAPTAIN MARVEL #50-55.



ATLAS NOTED YOUR ENERGY-BANDS LOOK LIKE THE LEGENDARY POWER-BANDS OF RINN. WE THOUGHT THAT RECOVERING THEM WOULD GREATLY ENHANCE POPULAR SUPPORT FOR MY RADICAL EUGENICS PROGRAM.

WHEN A.I.M. FAILED TO PROCURE THEM FOR US, WE WENT AFTER THEM OURSELVES.

HOW'D YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME?

BY HOMING IN ON THE SPECIFIC ENERGY SIGNATURE ON THE BANDS. THAT'S EVERYTHING. THE WHOLE TRUTH. NOW PLEASE, LET ME GO-- I MUST TRY TO RESCUE CAPTAIN ATLAS.

X ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS.

LOOK, IT'S BEEN OVER TEN MINUTES SINCE HE WAS WHISKED INTO SPACE. UNLESS YOU KREE CAN BREATHE IN A VACUUM, I'M AFRAID HE'S--

HE'S GOT AN AIR SUPPLY IN HIS HELMET! NOW PLEASE--!

HE'S OUT IN THE VOID OF HYPERSPACE! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO--?

THE PSYCHE-MAGNETRON GAVE ME HEIGHTENED POWERS OF PERCEPTION-- I KNOW I CAN HOME IN ON HIM! NOW FOR PAMA'S SAKE, LET ME GO!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HOLE IN THE HULL.

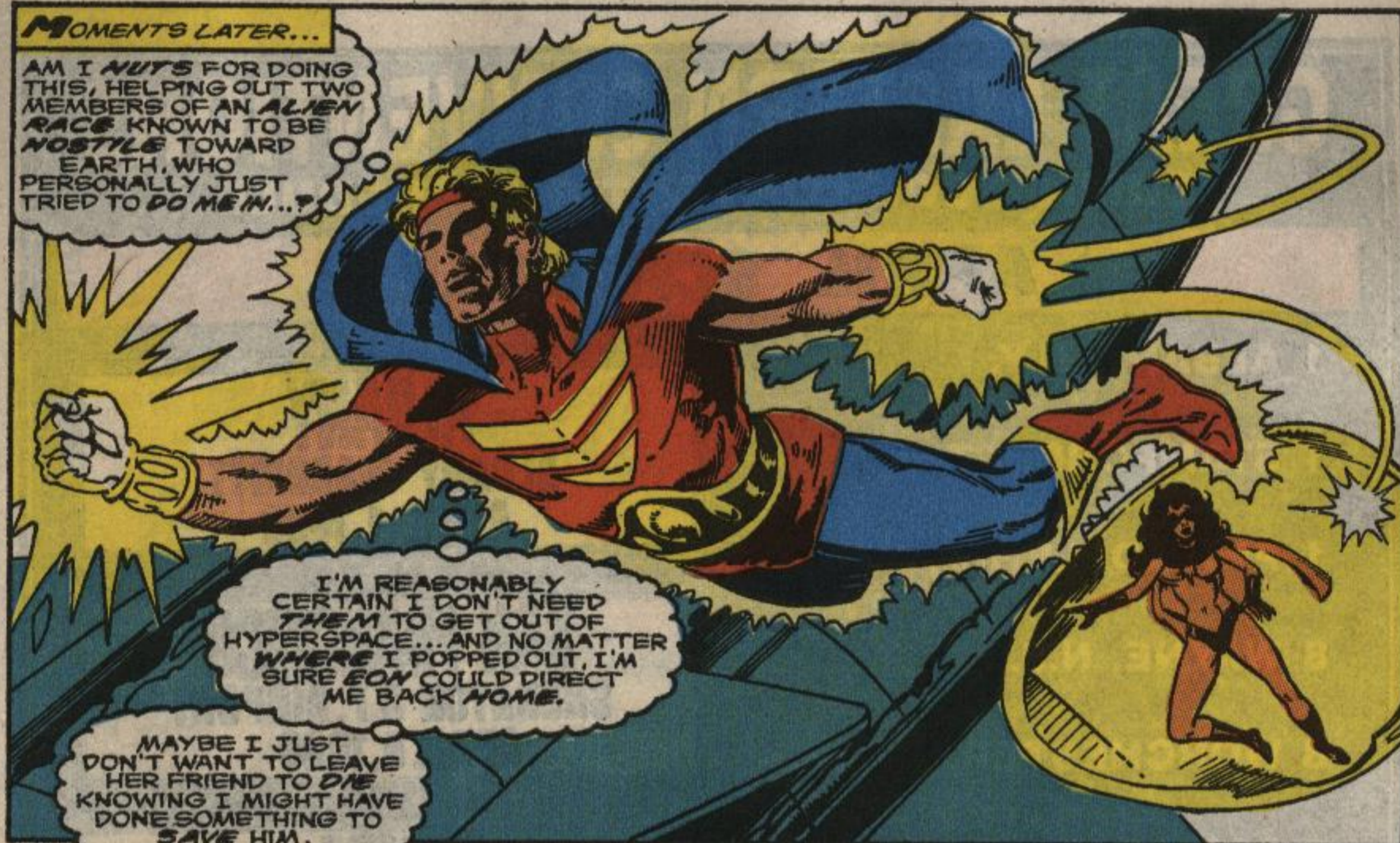
YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO GO OUT THERE, HUH? WELL, I'M NOT CONVINCED THAT EVEN IF YOU FIND HIM, YOU'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO MAKE IT BACK TO THIS SHIP.

TELL YOU WHAT. I'LL GO OUT THERE WITH YOU IF YOU PROMISE TO NEVER SET FOOT ON EARTH AGAIN.

VERY WELL. I GIVE YOU MY WORD.

**MOMENTS LATER...**

AM I NUTS FOR DOING THIS, HELPING OUT TWO MEMBERS OF AN ALIEN RACE KNOWN TO BE HOSTILE TOWARD EARTH, WHO PERSONALLY JUST TRIED TO DO ME IN...?



I'M REASONABLY CERTAIN I DON'T NEED THEM TO GET OUT OF HYPERSPACE... AND NO MATTER WHERE I POPPED OUT, I'M SURE EON COULD DIRECT ME BACK HOME.

MAYBE I JUST DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HER FRIEND TO DIE KNOWING I MIGHT HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO SAVE HIM.

OR MAYBE I'M DOING IT BECAUSE I THINK IT'S WHAT CAPTAIN MAR-VELL WOULD HAVE DONE.

DON'T KNOW IF MINERVA WILL REALLY BE ABLE TO FIND HIM IN THIS INCOMPREHENSIBLE VOID...

... BUT AT LEAST THIS ENERGY-TETHER WILL PREVENT US FROM GETTING SEPARATED FROM THE SHIP.  
  
WE HEADING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, DOCTOR?

NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO TEST THE MAXIMUM LENGTH I CAN MAKE A ROPE OUT OF ENERGY... I HOPE, IF THERE'S A LIMIT, YOUR FRIEND IS WITH--

JUST AHEAD!  
  
OH, YEAH! IS IT--?

WE'VE FOUND HIM-- I THINK HE SEES US-- HE'S STILL ALIVE!

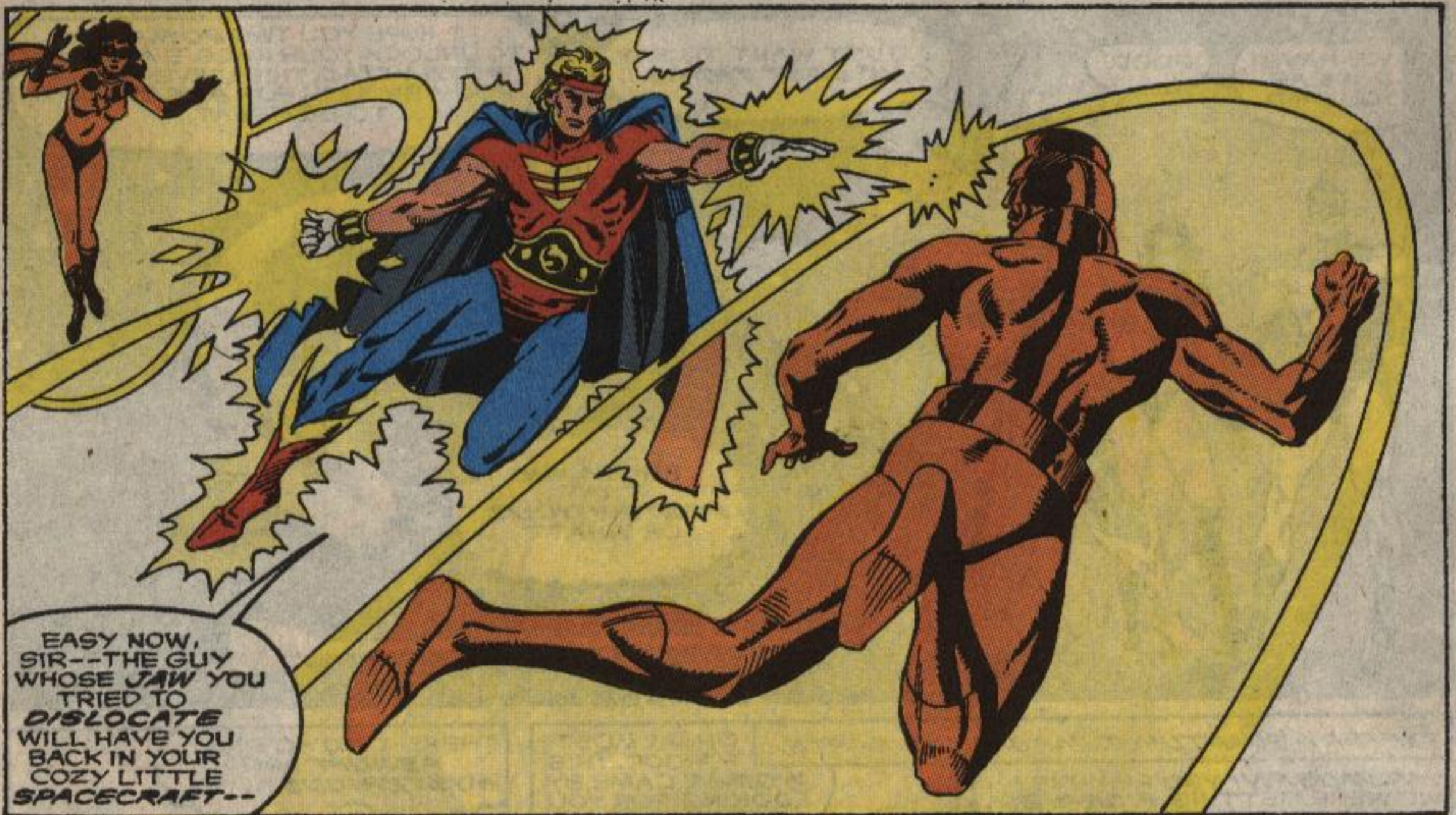
MMM... NO, WE NEED TO VEER RIGHT FORTY-FIVE DEGREES.  
  
WHATEVER YOU SAY.

I SEE SOMETHING!  
  
HMM? WHERE?

YES! IT'S CAPTAIN ATLAS!

GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, LADY, CONSIDERING ALL THE DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS HE COULD HAVE FLOWN OUT OF THE SHIP, YOUR EXTRASENSORY POWERS ARE PRETTY PHENOMENAL!

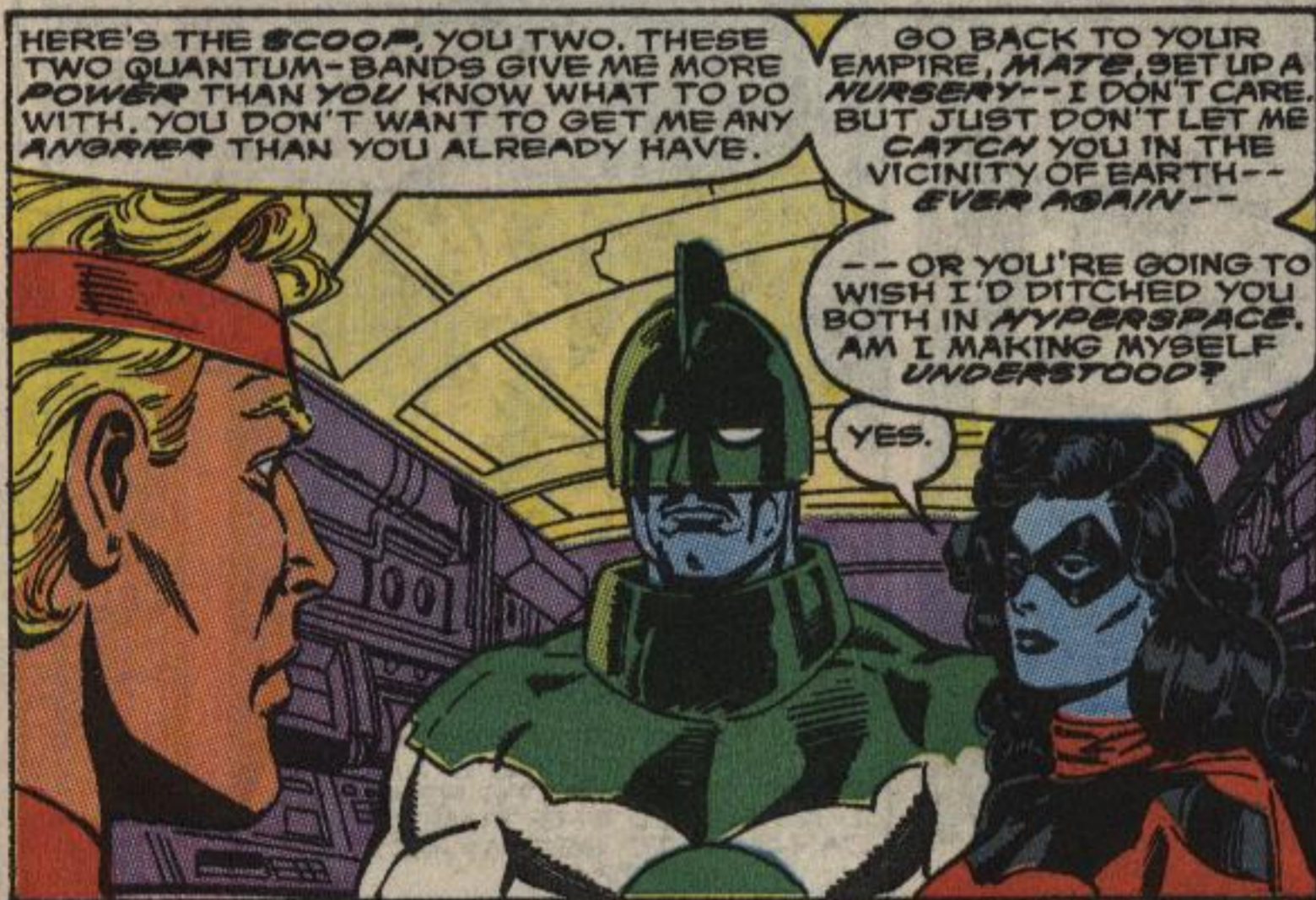




EASY NOW, SIR--THE GUY WHOSE JAW YOU TRIED TO DISLOCATE WILL HAVE YOU BACK IN YOUR COZY LITTLE SPACECRAFT--



AND... <CAPTAIN, ARE YOU--> <I AM FINE.>



HERE'S THE SCOOP, YOU TWO. THESE TWO QUANTUM-BANDS GIVE ME MORE POWER THAN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH. YOU DON'T WANT TO GET ME ANY ANGRIER THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE.

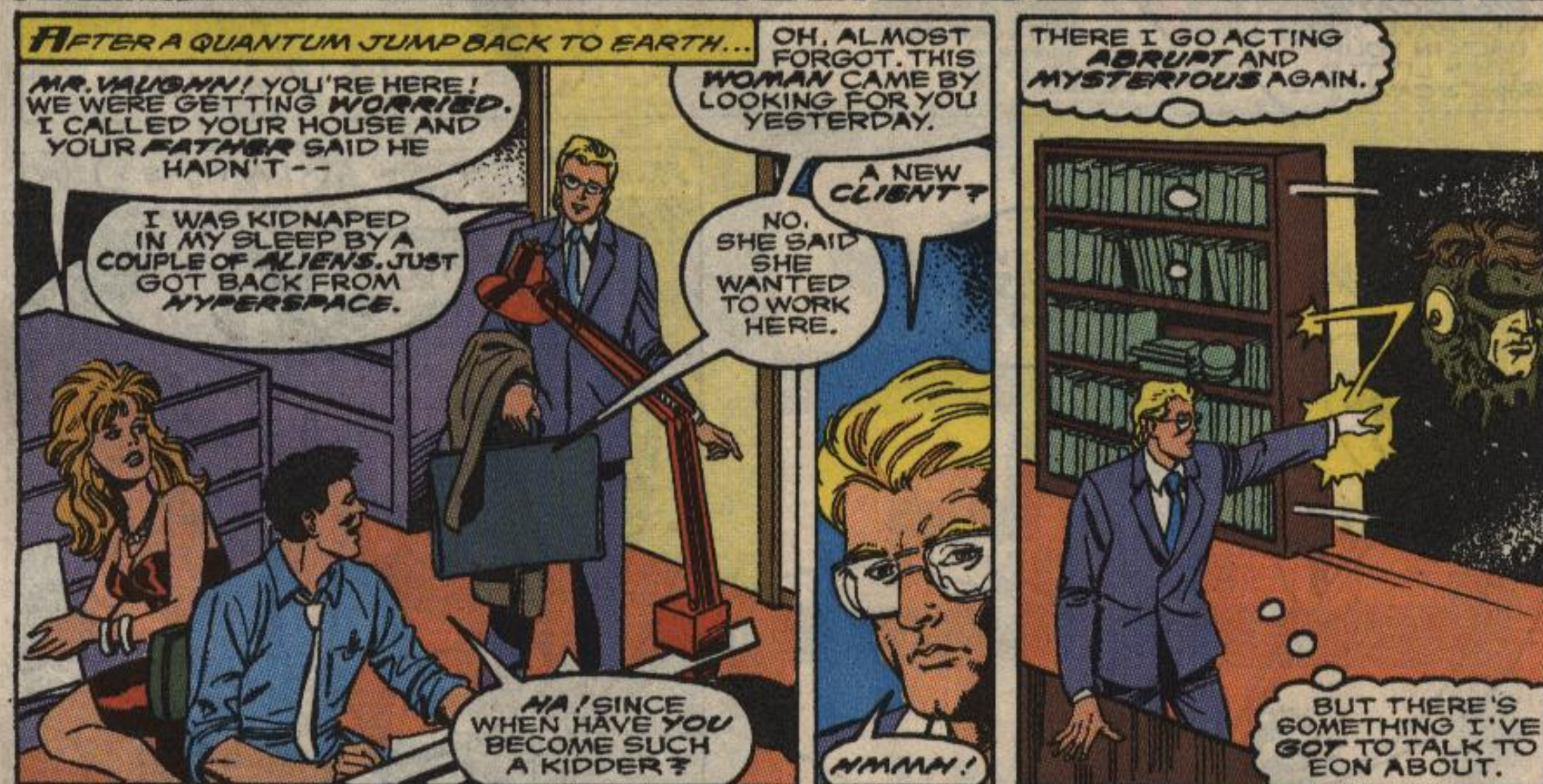
GO BACK TO YOUR EMPIRE, MATE, SET UP A NURSERY-- I DON'T CARE. BUT JUST DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU IN THE VICINITY OF EARTH-- EVER AGAIN--

-- OR YOU'RE GOING TO WISH I'D DITCHED YOU BOTH IN HYPERSPACE. AM I MAKING MYSELF UNDERSTOOD?

YES.



"OKAY THEN. GET OUT OF HYPERDRIVE AND LET ME OFF."



# THE FUTURE IS HISTORY!



## The Guardians of the Galaxy™

They are all  
that stand between  
the secrets of the Marvel  
Universe and the hope  
for the future!

by Jim Valentino & Steve Montano

monthly from Marvel